

## Bunche Talks of Road to Peace

Tells Macdonald Assembly Of Difficulties of Peace

The difficulties encountered on the road to peace were discussed by Dr. Ralph Bunche, director of the United Nations' trusteeship division, at the Macdonald College assembly at Macdonald College Monday night.

Canadians Praised  
Dr. Bunche, who extolled the role, which Canadian statesmen are playing in the direction of world peace, had conferred on him the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws—one of the few occasions when McGill University has conferred such a degree away from its own campus. B. G. Gardner, chancellor, presided and conferred the degree.

The Palestine war mediator and Nobel prize winner was presented for his academic title by Dean W. H. Brittain, vice-principal of the college. Dr. Cyril F. James, principal and vice-chancellor of McGill, closed the convocation with a tribute to war dead and a call for renewed efforts for peace.

Dean Brittain lauded, in his introduction of Dr. Bunche, the spirit which has animated the peace-maker throughout his varied and distinguished career.

"As a student, athlete, scholar, teacher, investigator, administrator, international civil servant, successful mediator between warring nations, Nobel Prize winner—Dr. Bunche has mastered great difficulties and gained wide recognition for his outstanding talents and for his distinguished services to his country and to humanity. The victories he has won are none the less glorious because they were victories for peace."

"In inscribing his name upon the roll of our honorary graduates, McGill University honors one who deserves well of his generation and who has left his imprint upon the history of our times."

HOPE NOURISHED  
Dr. Bunche, in his address, expressed his gratitude for the honor conferred on him and for the opportunity which he was given for discussing individual and collective duties and responsibilities towards those who had given their lives in two world conflicts.

"The dead," he said, "find tribute only as the living and unborn may nourish hope. No greater memorial to those who have served and fallen in wars gone by could be conceived than one slight step towards enduring peace."

As to the tasks facing the peace-makers, that of Korea was pre-eminent but not alone since there were many areas of potential conflict, he said.

Korea, he stated, was "a major

failure of the United Nations" in that war had broken out but "it is also an outstanding success for the United Nations in another sense. For the aggression in Korea has been met and thrown back. As a result of the collective action in Korea, free nations have seen convincingly that only in solidarity of action is salvation to be won."

"We may be certain, however, that there are no simple, no easy, no short-cut solutions to the grave problems of Korea. This is a test, perhaps the decisive test, of the determination, the courage, the patience and the staying power of all men who love freedom. The

(Continued on Page 6.)

## Red and White Revue Starts Casting Soon

Casting for the 1952-53 Red and White Revue will take place tomorrow, Thursday, November 13, in the Union Ballroom from 1 to 5 p.m. Auditions for singing and acting roles will be held at this time. Dancers will be auditioned next week.

"This year's Red and White will be different from those of previous years. A 'Book-Review' type of show is designed to appeal to all. The Revue will feature many 'bit' roles for singers, dancers, and actors to give the show more variety and also to employ as much as possible of the talent at McGill."

Planning of the songs, dances, and skits is well underway, and rehearsals are due to start shortly. The Revue will be staged in Moyses Hall from January 28 to February 4.

"We feel that this year's new type show will appeal to all and will be very welcome," said Ian Ross, who is in charge of production.

## Scholar Passes On Professor H. A. Innis, Varsity Economist Dies After Illness

Professor Harold Adams Innis of the University of Toronto died Saturday, November 8, after a long illness. At the age of 58, he was head of the Department of Political Economy at the University and Dean of the School of Graduate Studies.

Born in Ottaville, Ontario, he was educated at Woodstock Collegiate, and graduated from McMaster University with a Master's

Degree in 1918, taking his Doctorate at the University of Chicago. He joined the staff of the University of Toronto as a lecturer in Economics in 1920, after spending two years as a signalman in the First World War.

Known as a teacher, author and political economist and historian, Dr. Innis served as a member of Royal Commissions. He was considered a leading authority on Canadian history and economics, and has won prestige abroad and at home as a scholar.

He put his faith in the proper functioning of the university in the Canadian state. He possessed great influence, especially among the social scientists of our country. In his more than 30 years of study he pursued his ideas of scholarship.

He delved into the study of the fur trade, the fisheries, and problems of the means of communications.

According to George Furguson, editor of The Montreal Star, Dr. Innis was "by profession an economist. It can safely be said that he was our greatest economist. He was far more than that. . . . He was also a humanist, a philosopher. He was dedicated, in every sense, to his country. . . ."

He put his faith in the proper functioning of the university in the Canadian state. He possessed great influence, especially among the social scientists of our country. In his more than 30 years of study he pursued his ideas of scholarship.

The Redmen of 1949 and '50 came as close to winning the Yates Trophy as possible without actually doing it. On both occasions the Red and White lost out in sudden-death play-off games, after finishing in first place at the end of the regular schedule.

(Continued on Page 6.)

# Student Body Meeting Today



PEACEMAKER HONORED: The director of the UN trusteeship division and mediator in the Arab-Jewish conflict in Palestine, Dr. Ralph Bunche, was given an honorary doctorate by McGill University at the war memorial assembly at Macdonald College. Here, from the left, are Dr. Cyril F. James, principal and vice-chancellor of McGill; Dr. Bunche; B. G. Gardner, chancellor of McGill; and Dean W. H. Brittain, principal of Macdonald. (Gazette Photo Service.)

## Reports Slow Coming From Combined Charities Appeal

Will Canvass All Students in New Collection System

No new returns are available at present from donations to the McGill Combined Charities Campaign. The latest figure still stands at \$800, or 12 per cent of the \$5,000 objective—the amount of the profits from Saturday's football dance, all of which went to the Combined Charities. The slow return is due to both the Remembrance Day holiday, and also to the new system of collecting money for the campaign. Dan Kingston, chairman of the Combined Charities Executive, expects more information will be available for publication in tomorrow's Daily.

Under the new system of collection, differing from that of previous years, there will be no vast entertainments, raffles, or such attractions. Practically all the money is to be collected by canvassers who will try to see every McGill student individually. It is hoped that by this system, the Campaign will this year reach its objective, which it has not always done in the past.

One exception to the new policy, is the beer and cocktail party that is being held on Thursday afternoon. This party, held at the fraternity houses of the Delta Kappa Epsilon, and Zeta Psi fraternities, at 3653 and 3657 University St. respectively, is open to every McGill student regardless of whether or not they are members of these or any fraternities.

The Combined Charities Executive urges every student to attend this party and help put the campaign over the top. "The importance of your donations to this cause cannot be over-emphasized—the need is staggering."

## MacInnes to Speak

Ottawa Theologian Addresses SCM Gathering 8 p.m. Tonight

"Inter-creedal Co-operation—as Christian Response to Secularism" will be the topic of an address by Father Alan MacInnes to the Student Christian Movement. This meeting will be held at the SCM House tonight at 8 p.m.

This meeting grows out of the SCM's concern about the Ecumenical Movement; that is, the worldwide co-operation of Christian Protestant Churches. Also it comes from the interest of the members in comparing the ideals and ideas of various religions. An answer to the seeming unconcern with spiritual values is the outline of Father MacInnes' speech, as he speaks on co-operation between religions.

Born in Scotland, Father MacInnes obtained his senior matriculation there. He also spent three years of study in St. John's College in Edmonton and took Philosophy at Oblate Seminary in Manitoba. At the Pontifical University in Rome he studied Theology, also taking post-graduate courses in

## Variety Show Meets

Some acts of the McGill Talent Variety Show will rehearse tomorrow in the Union Ballroom from 3-5 p.m.

Will Howard Fraser, Dorreen Shacter, Corine Copnick, Ed Garber, Ellen Thomas, Ian Macintosh and Ross Campbell please be sure to attend this meeting. All others in the cast may attend; however their acts will not be rehearsed today.

## NFCUS Plans Six Projects For 1952-53

Six projects that will be undertaken by NFCUS in 1952-53 were outlined recently in a report from the NFCUS National Office in Ottawa. These projects were decided upon at the Annual Conference this fall, by a poll of the twenty delegations that attended this conference.

Top priority goes to the campaign to exempt seasonally employed students from paying contributions to the Unemployment Insurance Fund. Representations are to be made in the matter to the Unemployment Insurance Commission of the Dominion Department of Labour.

Special attention will also be given to trying to speed up government action on the recommendations of the Massey Report, especially in regard to Federal and Provincial government scholarships, bursaries, and fellowships. The NFCUS president is to draw up a brief summary of arguments in favour of such action, and send them in the form of a resolution to the Student Councils of all universities.

Each Student Council will be urged to consider and approve this brief as soon as possible, and to send copies to the Prime Minister, the Premier of the Province, the Federal Cabinet Minister for the university's region, and the Provincial Minister of Education. Each university Student Council is also urged to make personal contact with its local Member of Parliament and to do everything possible to secure support.

NFCUS will also take action on schemes to reduce group travel costs anywhere in the world, and to try and get rail fare reductions for university students from the Canadian Pacific and Canadian National Railways. A national campaign is also planned to investigate the possibilities of reductions in the price of textbooks.

## Coeds to Compete

Women's Public Speaking Scheduled at RVC Today

The annual Women's Oratorical Contest will be held this afternoon in the Common Room of the Royal Victoria College by 3.45 p.m. today, to arrange the order of their speeches.

All women students who have not previously won the shield are eligible to compete. The topic on which each student will speak is "Resolved that Woman has come into more than her own, and that this house deprecates it."

Each contestant must limit her speech to seven minutes, and points will be awarded on the following basis: of the total 100 points which may be obtained for a speech, 30 will be given for poise, 30 for delivery, and the remaining 40 for subject matter presented.

The McGill Debating Society has invited the following persons to act as a panel of judges for this event: Mr. Mel Rothman, President of the Student's Society and former President of the Debating Union; Mr. Eric DeBellaigue, President of the Debating Society this year, and Miss Marie Mottola, Assistant Warden of the Royal Victoria College.

The purpose of this contest is to encourage female students to debate for a shield solely their own. Up until two years ago, the women on the campus had their own debating society; then they began to operate in conjunction with the McGill Debating Union. However, to foster an interest in women's debating, the Women's Union is working with the Debating Society on this contest.

Only women are eligible to enter this contest, but any interested male students are invited to attend. All

## Math Society to Meet

There will be a meeting of the Mathematical Society on Thursday, Nov. 13, at 5 p.m. in the Physical Science Centre (room to be announced). A short talk will be given by Professor Lambek on "Some Mathematical Recreations" and following this, elections for the club executive will take place.

## More Discussion On Russ Exchange

There will be no cancellation of afternoon lectures for the meeting of the Students' Society this afternoon, it was announced yesterday by Mel Rothman, President of the Students' Society.

Today's meeting will consider the motion dealing with the Soviet-Canadian student exchange that was not voted on last Wednesday. When the meeting of last Wednesday degenerated into an unofficial discussion, with the disappearance of the necessary quorum of 300 students, the two hundred who remained suggested that a new meeting be called for Wednesday November 12.

## Possibility of New Union Investigated

The possibility of a new McGill Union and the facilities to be offered to students is being investigated by the New Union Committee, it was reported by the chairman of the Committee to the Students Executive Council last Wednesday night.

The S.E.C. passed a motion authorizing the President of the Union, a Women's Union Representative, the Architecture representative to the S.E.C., the Vice President of the Union and Mr. Ralph Shakkell, Secretary-Treasurer of the Students Society, to sit on this New Union Committee.

Work on the New Union has commenced, the Chairman reported. Letters are being sent out to the Clubs on the campus asking what facilities they would like to see in a New Union.

In addition the Faculty of Architecture is being approached to discover any students who might be interested in investigating various

(Continued on Page 6.)

They also suggested that a request be forwarded to the University authorities to cancel afternoon lectures from 2 p.m. to 3 p.m. In all courses, to prevent a recurrence of the loss of quorum. This suggestion was brought up at the next meeting of the Students' Executive Council, and that body authorized the request. Thereupon, a request was presented to the Principal.

In his reply, Dr. James stated that this permission could not be granted until the matter had been formally placed before the Senate. He went on to say that "Cancellation of classes necessarily interferes with the educational work of the University, and I do not recall any previous occasion on which the Senate was willing to cancel classes for a meeting of the Students' Society in response to a petition."

He added that: "The only cases in which classes have been cancelled are those in which the Students' Executive Council has formally asked the Senate to do so, in view of the fact that the agenda of the meeting is considered by the council to be of fundamental importance to the Students' Society as a whole, and in those cases, the request must be presented sufficiently in advance of the proposed date of the meeting to enable the Senate to give the matter due consideration."

"This means," according to Mel Rothman, "that if the students of McGill are sufficiently interested in the issue of the Soviet Student Exchange, and in the Students' Society, they must come to the meeting on time, at 1 p.m. this afternoon, despite the fact that there will be no cancellation of lectures. Those who fail to do so, will indicate their willingness to have the Students' Executive Council take such matters out of the hands of the student body as a whole."

## Union Missing Music Maker

Have you noticed a stray juke box around recently? If so, it probably came from the Pep Rally Dance held at the Union on October 10. It has been missing since October 16.

The company owning it was supposed to remove it on the day after the dance. But they didn't. Days passed; student authorities asked the company to please come and take away their juke box; it was in the way. When they finally did come, it was gone! Has anyone seen a stray juke box around recently?

## Springford Speaks

Arena Theatre Enthusiasts To Hear Talk on Direction

A lecture entitled "Directing for Arena" will be given by Mrs. Norma Springford at a meeting of the Players' Club at 8 p.m. tonight in the New Clubroom of the Union.

Her experience, however, is not limited to directing for the McGill Players' Club, for she has been Producer for the Mountain Playhouse, Production Manager of the Open-Air Playhouse, Teaching Director of the Negro Theatre Guild, Vice President of the Drama Circle, a member of the Educational Committee of the Western Quebec Drama League, and a member of the Montreal Repertory Theatre Club.

Born in Fairville, New Brunswick, Mrs. Springford attended the University of New Brunswick, where she honours in English and Philosophy. She was President of the University Drama Society, and wrote a column for the college newspaper.

Mrs. Springford taught school for several years at Canterbury High School, in Canterbury, N.B., and eventually became principal of that high school. The spent four summers studying under Elizabeth Sterling Haynes, a well known professional director in the west, and worked during the winter in a group that was under Miss Haynes' personal direction.

Norma Springford  
... Arena Technique

The players' Club executive considers that this talk should be of interest to anyone wishing an inside view on Arena Theatre as it is to be given by one of Canada's

foremost authorities on the subject. Mrs. Springford is well known at McGill, where she has directed, in arena form, such recent successes as Shaw's "Candida", Pirandello's "Naked", and Elben's "Ghosts".

Her experience, however, is not limited to directing for the McGill Players' Club, for she has been Producer for the Mountain Playhouse, Production Manager of the Open-Air Playhouse, Teaching Director of the Negro Theatre Guild, Vice President of the Drama Circle, a member of the Educational Committee of the Western Quebec Drama League, and a member of the Montreal Repertory Theatre Club.

## McGill Mentor in Demand

Obeck Receives Coaching Offers from Three Teams

Vic Obeck yesterday admitted that he has received coaching offers from three sources, but added that he has yet to discuss any of these.

McGill's popular football coach and Athletics Director didn't divulge just what colleges or pro teams had made the offers.

Current rumors have it that two American colleges and a Western Conference team would like to sign him, but these reports are unconfirmed.

Many observers are inclined to think that the Calgary Stampeder club is the western Canadian team desirous of his services.

Obeck would not elaborate on any of these rumors.

The likeable McGill coach stated that his future plans are uncertain, but that he would not make any moves about accepting a post elsewhere until the present term is completed.

Obeck became McGill's coach in 1947. At that time the football setup here was in pitiful shape. Under his guidance the Redmen soon became a feared, well-drilled club and a perennial contender.

In 1947 and '48, the rebuilding years, Vic's squads were far from world-beaters, but opponents found



Vic Obeck  
... Sought After

as is possible without actually doing it. On both occasions the Red and White lost out in sudden-death play-off games, after finishing in first place at the end of the regular schedule.

(Continued on Page 6.)



# McGill Daily

The Oldest College Daily in the British Commonwealth

Member, Canadian University Press

Published every weekday by the Undergraduates of McGill University at 690 Sherbrooke St. West. Telephone LANCaster 2244. (Authorized as second class mail. Post Office of Canada.)

Opinions expressed below are those of the Managing Board of The McGill Daily and not the official opinions of the Students' Council.

**MANAGING BOARD**  
**DAVID GRIER** ..... Editor-in-Chief  
**MEEVYN ROSENZVEIG** ..... Managing Editor  
**FRANK SHAMY** ..... Executive Editor  
**Photography Editor** ..... **DAVE JACOBS**  
**C.U.P. Editor** ..... **DALE ENGLISH**

**NEWS**  
 Associate Editor, **Peter Paterson**  
 Chief Staff Writer, **Selma Skoll**

**FEATURES**  
 Associate Editor, **Mike Ripman**  
 Staff Cartoonist, **Guy Carpenter**  
 Chief Librarian, **Susan Anderson**

**SPORTS**  
 Associate Editors—**Art Guttman, Morley Gluckman**  
 Women's Editor **Irma Moscovitz**

**IN CHARGE OF THIS ISSUE**  
**FEATURES** **G. Charlie**  
**SPORTS** **Myrtle Goldsmith**

**NEWS:** Copy Editor: John Fraser. Senior Staff Writer: Irene Droste. Reporters: Erica Kelen, Ruth Dickstein, Francine Calp, Janet Garson. **FEATURES:** Assistant Desk Editor: Guy Carpenter. **SPORTS:** Reporters: Steve Weinstein, Morris Shohet, Mitch Klein, Lawrence Cohen, Harvey Moss.

## '....the Work of Peace'

Monday night at Macdonald College saw the French-grey-lined scarlet hood of McGill's Doctorate of Arts slipped about the shoulders of an internationally-renowned sociologist and anthropologist, a man for whom the words "peace" and "remembrance" have provided incentive for a most distinguished career. Dr. Ralph Johnson Bunche, 1950 Nobel Peace Prize winner, Director of the United Nations Trusteeship Division, former UN Mediator in Palestine, and noted American student of social problems, had journeyed to McGill's St. Anne's campus to participate in an annual function whereby Macdonald College "remembers".

In an Assembly Hall packed to overflowing with students, staff, and top level University officials, Dr. Bunche delivered the College's seventh annual Memorial Address. In so doing he followed in the footsteps of six distinguished statesmen and political figures who, since the practice was inaugurated in 1946, had visited Macdonald as its campus paused in remembrance of 74 men and women of the College who had served and died during two World Wars.

For Macdonald's memorial to her heroic dead traditionally takes two forms:

In the vestibule of the Main Building of the College there has been erected a white-stone archway in recesses on each side of

which are on display books in which have been inscribed the names of those who served. Carved over that doorway are the words "Ye who pass this way hold in memory and honour those who dared and those who gave their lives that we might continue here the work of peace."

That is the Memorial Doorway; the entrance to Macdonald's Library; the tangible memorial to those who served.

The Annual Address is the second form which it had been decided Macdonald's Memorial was to assume. Each Remembrance Day eve a distinguished leader in the struggle for peace is officially invited by a joint student-staff War Memorial Committee to visit the College to deliver the "Annual Address".

In one of the few off-the-campus Conventions in her history, McGill on Monday night acknowledged the wisdom of Macdonald's choice; awarded to Dr. Bunche on the occasion of his visiting Macdonald to deliver the Annual Address her honorary degree of Doctor of Laws in recognition of his life-long interest and efforts in the cause of global peace.

Once again, through the words of a distinguished guest, symbols in stone have taken on their full meaning to a campus community of 600. Macdonald once again has remembered.

H. D. A.

## ....A Man in Need

"And now abideth Faith, Hope, Charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity." (Corinth. 13:13.)

These hallowed words were spoken many years ago, by a man, remembered in heart and in spirit; a man whose teachings have come down through the ages; a man whose teachings have served us all well as a guide in man's relation to his fellow man, in man's relation to God.

As in the time of the Apostle Paul, so now, do we find our cities, our homes, our streets filled with those who are forced to stretch forth gnarled and impoverished hands. Hands that seek the help of those more fortunate; hands that have bled and toiled,

sweated and struggled, but which have fallen short of the goal in the all too predominant struggle for survival.

It is not a burden to give. It is a blessing. A blessing bestowed upon us by God who saw fit to provide us with our "daily bread" and who saw fit to allow us the privilege of aiding our fellow man; of helping the needy.

Once every year McGill Students unite in an attempt to help those who are wanting in this world where there is enough for everyone. Let this annual union, "The Combined Charities Campaign" grow strong and may it cause your hearts to open and your pockets to give forward a token of your love for your fellow—a man in need.

A. I. M.

## Vox Pop

### A New Emphasis

Dear Sir:

At last the excessive amount of space being devoted to the subject of Canadian-Soviet student exchange in the Daily is dwindling and the current item being stressed is the Combined Charities Campaign. Consider where our emphasis of thought and action should most effectively be laid.

The purpose of NFCUS is stated as being to further understanding and cooperation among Canadian university students, and the very name connotes a national organization. Yet almost the entire Laval conference was devoted to discussing an exchange of students between Canada and Russia. The small attendance at the Students' Society meeting (and the apathy about arriving at the Union before 1.35) indicates the lack of interest in this exchange. It appears the whole matter is being kept "fired up" by a few who believe the swapping of students is advantageous. Would it not be more to the point of the purpose of NFCUS, and would there not be greater interest in and support of NFCUS, if NFCUS would concentrate on matters of national concern and on problems of Canadian

## Vox Pop

### So Slight a Faith

Dear Editor:

On reading Mr. Danny Kingstone's excellent article on the aims of this year's Combined Charities committee, I was struck at once with the difference between the lofty aims of the committee therein expressed, and the actual facts of the campaign as they have been subsequently publicised.

"We believe that if the student can be made aware of the work which his donation will be aiding, he will contribute generously and willingly", Mr. Kingstone stated. He went on to say that he believed the high pressure methods used in the past with emphasis on "gimmicks" and "getting their money's worth" was an implied insult to the intelligence of the students. In this I am in agreement with him completely, but I am greatly disappointed to find that he is not conducting the campaign in accordance with these principles.

If the student will give willingly when he once knows the facts, Mr. Kingstone, why

then the Charities dance last Saturday? Why the cocktail party that is coming up this week, and the dance next Saturday? I would applaud both your article of last week and the explanatory series of articles that are appearing today and during this week in The Daily, but I was certainly disappointed to see that your campaign was launched with the spirit of "enjoy yourself at the football dance and you'll be giving to charity at the same time."

Just when it looked like someone was going to appeal to students on a level that we would like to think befitted a university student, our faith was completely shattered by the return to crass, materialistic approaches that the committee seems to be following. I, and I believe many students like me, admired the ideals set forth in Mr. Kingstone's article. We are sorry his faith in us is so slight that he finds it necessary to return to the very "money's worth" tactics that he so deprecates.

Robin Edwards, BA IV.

## Welfare Federation Helping Hand to Montreal's Underprivileged of All Ages

Twenty-seven separate agencies, operating in the Montreal area, have combined themselves into one fund raising organization. Under the collective emblem of a red feather, symbol of service to the community, they provide for the health and welfare of thousands of Montrealers.

The Welfare Federation divides its work into four main categories. The largest of these is Family Welfare. In this section is included the aid given to needy families. Eleven Welfare Units throughout the city dispense food and other forms of direct relief to those families un-

less their parents are financially incapable of looking after them. The Federation runs several centres where much needed children's clothes and supplies are distributed. Finally, Red Feather agencies support foster homes, a charity boarding school for girls and a summer camp.

The health of our city is an important consideration to every citizen and much work is done by the Federation both in the prevention of epidemics and the care of individual cases. For example, hundreds of old or sick Montrealers are taken care of by the well known Victorian Order of Nurses.

These nurses work long hours travelling through the underprivileged sections of town. They take care of every type of patient. In the same day they may be called upon to bathe an elderly man and to show a mother how to prepare the formula for her new baby. For these services, the patients are required to pay only as much as they can afford. The Welfare Federation contributes the rest.

The first category can be described as Recreation and Youth Character Building. The includes large numbers of boys' clubs in all parts of the city which organize sports and social events for their members. The valuable contribution which these clubs make towards a better community is well known and needs no emphasis here.

The Red Feather also supports the Parks and Playgrounds Association. This Association has as its objective the protection and promotion of recreation through the encouragement and supervision of Montreal's many parks.

It can easily be seen from this limited survey of the work done by the Welfare Federation of Montreal that it is performing necessary services for the Montreal community throughout the year.

### Editor's Note . . .

The total proceeds from the Combined Charities Campaign are divided on a percentage basis. Twenty-five per cent is donated to the World University Service (formerly the I.S.S.), the work of which was described in Monday's Daily. The remaining seventy-five per cent is divided among four charity federations in the ratio in which the groups sponsoring them are represented at McGill. Of this part, sixty-seven per cent goes to the Welfare Federation of Montreal, fourteen per cent to the Federation of Jewish Community Services, fifteen per cent to the Federation of Catholic Charities, and four per cent to the Federation of French Charities.

On this page appear articles describing the three major beneficiaries of the McGill Campaign.

able to provide for themselves. In addition, the Federation supports a home for underprivileged women and children, and a society for their protection. The Traveller's Aid Society gives information and assistance to any traveller requiring it, and the John Howard society does valuable work in rehabilitating prisoners and keeping a check on the conditions prevailing in our jails.

A large portion of the Federation's budget goes to the essential work of Child Care. Children of



This child is one of the thousands of Montrealers taken care of by the Charity Federations described on this page.

## Catholic Charities Love Replaces Fear

He was an odd looking little fellow with his straw coloured hair, his white skin, and his broken front tooth. All he owned in the world was his name "Bobby". Because of lack of affection and a sense of belonging Bobby was a most unhappy little boy and he made it manifest in anti-social behaviour.

Because there are people who couldn't refuse little Bobby he was given a home. In his first week he broke nearly one hundred dollars worth of household equipment. The Federation of Catholic Charities which had placed the boy helped his foster parents to understand Bobby's actions, and today he is a normal boy responding to the love and trust of foster parents who really want him. These parents salvaged a boy's life with heartaches

and a hundred dollars worth of broken furniture. But they were able to do it only because the Federation of Catholic Charities was there to place the boy and to help and advise in bringing him back from the shadows into which he had drifted.

And it's not only Bobby. When you help Federation you're helping other children like Mike, who sat dirty and squalid on the floor while his mother lay dying in the same room; like Florence, homeless and crippled with arthritis at the age of 21; or Margaret, old and beaten by life at 40.

Then there was a little fellow named Pele who turned up in the ward of St. Mary's Hospital. His little body was badly broken in an

### Uncertain About Your Career?

To succeed in life you must be in the job which best fits your abilities. My examination analyses your aptitudes, shows you the types of work in which you are most likely to find satisfaction and success. Don't waste your years in the wrong job—do something about it now. Phone for an appointment to talk it over.

BE 7630  
F. R. Clarke

Employment Counsel  
Suite G7 Board of Trade Bldg.  
Montreal

## Jewish Community Services

### Aid for Young; Security for Old

Fourteen per cent of the total McGill donation to local charities goes to the Federation of Jewish Community Services and every contributor should know something about the work done by this organization. The most important activities of the Federation can be listed under six headings. Quotations are from the Annual Report.

1. Baron de Hirsch Institute and Jewish Child Welfare Bureau.

"As in the past, our agency's work this year has ranged over every conceivable area of human need and crisis. Though we are a voluntary, private agency, in the absence of public assistance and other services we do serve as a social welfare centre to which all kinds of human problems are referred."

In 1951, 1,607 families received assistance from the Family and Child Welfare Departments. This includes care for children in foster homes and by visiting homemakers. Also included in this agency's work is the Sunshine Camp in the Laurentians for needy children and the Legal Aid Department which provides relief for those who cannot afford legal expenses.

2. Neighbourhood House. "Today with modern, busy street conditions and crowded homes, responsibility for the child in playtime hours has passed from the parent to the community."

Through play and recreation, Neighbourhood House is training our youth in the qualities which make for good citizenship and desirable leadership. To accomplish this goal, we build up the body, we discipline the emotions, we cultivate conscience."

The agency's work includes an Urban Summer Camp, a Nursery Class, and a complete Scout and Guide program, in addition to the

### Violin Concert

On Monday night an interesting recital took place in Moyse Hall. It was given by the young Canadian violinist Francis Chaplin with Allison Patterson at the piano. The somewhat too diversified program included well-known works, ranging from Vivaldi to Kreisler.

It was in the works by the latter that Mr. Chaplin displayed his high command of technique and deep musical understanding. The musical peak of the evening, however, was reached in a profound interpretation of "Poeme" by Chausson. Less impressive was the rendering of Vivaldi's Sonata, as it was too romantic in style.

On the whole the concert was thoroughly satisfying and proved once more that performances of native musicians can be as high a standard as those of great foreign artists. The University Women's Club of Montreal, which sponsored the recital, should be congratulated for its choice of a Canadian, and it is hoped that other societies our city will follow this fine example.

regular work of providing recreational and social activities for young people.

3. Jewish Vocational Service. "School problems, job adjustment and career planning problems are normal and concern everyone at various stages of life. While many people solve these problems themselves, an increasing number need the help of a professional counseling and placement service."

The agency provides three basic services for young people. A group guidance program on career planning, an individual counseling program, and a job-finding program. Besides this, the Vocational Service provided a workshop for people on relief, conducted several educational programs, and worked in co-operation with Protestant High Schools.

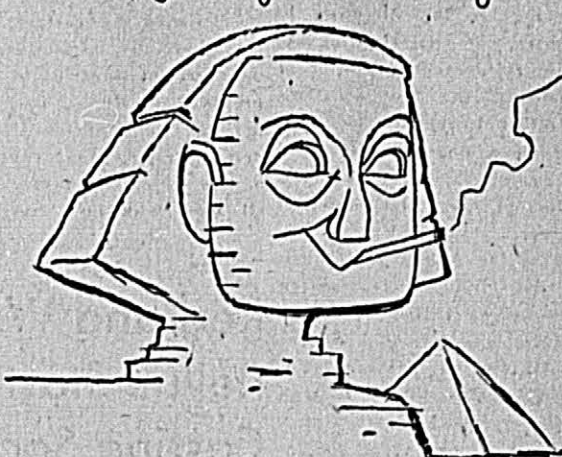
4. Montreal Hebrew Old People's Sheltering Home. This Home takes care of old people who, for financial, family medical, or other reasons are unable to provide for themselves. It also works on the related problem of differences between parents and children, and operates a counseling service for this type of work.

5. Mount Sinai Sanatorium. "The death rate from tuberculosis is steadily declining and sanatoria are an important factor in its reduction. The Mount Sinai Sanatorium, for forty-two years, has been, and still is, using all means available to restore the health of those afflicted, and to teach the gospel of healthy living to those in its care. The health of the individual is the wealth of the community."

6. Herzl Health Service Centre. The Centre does valuable work in protecting and restoring the health of both children and adults. Special mention should be made of

(Continued on Page 6.)

For that smile of Smoking Satisfaction  
choose your cigarette with logic!



only a fresh cigarette can be truly mild—  
Sweet Caps are always truly fresh—  
therefore Sweet Caps are always  
truly mild!

**SWEET CAPS**  
soft or plain

Nearest to McGill

**TUXEDOS  
FOR HIRE**

Just down the Avenue . . .  
Easy to pick up — Easy to  
return.

**McLAUGHLIN & HARRISON**  
1461 MCGILL COLLEGE AVE.  
Telephone: LA. 3544



DEVELOPING — PRINTING — ENLARGING

**MITCHELL PHOTO SUPPLY, LTD.**

KODAKS AND SUPPLIES  
MOVIE EQUIPMENT

Telephone:  
UN. 6-8911

1019 Dominion Square  
Montreal

## STUDENTS' SOCIETY MEETING

**TODAY**

A meeting of the Students' Society is called for Wednesday, November 12, at 1 o'clock in the Ballroom of the McGill Union to consider the motion which was on the floor of the Students' Society meeting on Wednesday, November 5, when that meeting was dissolved due to a lack of a quorum.

**Mel Rothman,**  
President, Students' Society.

**MEN'S  
TAILORS  
SINCE 1889**  
MADE TO MEASURE SUITS  
From \$60.00 to \$95.00  
Terms to suit your convenience  
at no extra charge  
**Ed Shearman**  
Mazzone Floor, Dominion Square Bldg.  
1010 St. Catherine St. W.  
UN. 6-2225



First Place

# A Loss of Innocence

by Barrie Angus McLean

Make him get it. Please make him get it, Michael chanted.

Against the soft morning a sharp slap.

Against her, soft and round in motherhood, a dull thud, a scarlet slash, and then . . . all secrets revealed.

Two boys: Michael, six and tender-young, Peter, knowing, older plus a rifle.

They ran up to where the gopher lay, still and warm-wet in death. They squatted Indian fashion and poking with a stick examined her.

The fetus lay naked and exposed in the bullet slash.

Peter saw it, understood and said nothing. For him it was a confirmation of suspicions.

Michael saw it and felt the hair on the back of his neck rise. A wave of strange feeling swept over him. Another world, another place he had stood looking at this. There was an elusive familiarity to the situation, and then, a golden river flowing into his brain, he felt what it meant.

He was face to face with the image within, the spirit that everyone carries for doing and thinking good. This image was God on earth.

Michael felt but did not comprehend.

All the way home he was silent, suffused with the strange yet familiar exultation which premature but yet incommunicable cognizance can give a new idea.

At dinner Michael told what he had seen but he could not tell then what he felt.

"And in the big gopher's stomach there was a little gopher but without any hair. And . . ."

Michael stopped, aware of an unusual silence and attention to his words. Everyone seemed embarrassed and looked into their food. Even Peter. And Mother.

Then his Mother told him not to say any more now and she would talk to him later.

Michael felt empty. His golden river gone.

Thus was the awakening punctured and later all innocence shattered.

Third Place

# Telefragment

by Sydney Toby

"Hullo! Is that Tennyson 9293? Oh hullo Mr. Werfel. How are you? How's the car behaving itself? . . . Good, I'm glad to hear it . . . yes I would like to speak to your daughter if she's there. Too bad you're in a hurry. Good-bye!"

"Oh hullo, how goes it? . . . not too bad. As a matter of fact I've been working quite hard lately, hardly been out at all except to local movies Monday and yesterday . . . No nothing brilliant, but I like Joan Crawford . . . You saw it did you? Did you like it? Really? As it happens I rather enjoyed it, especially the part where she says she'll never kiss another man and he says he loves her more than he thought possible and she sighs and then he . . . oh no, that was in the film with it."

"Never mind, it wasn't a very good film, the book was much better . . . Yes I know I said I enjoyed it, but don't you ever enjoy something you know isn't very good? . . . Well, for example, I sometimes enjoy Sartre, I don't know why; it isn't very good, but . . . yes, I think you're right, perhaps that is the reason . . . Oh not always; as a matter of fact I'm reading some short stories by Alroyd Cummings . . . yes, he's very good, a good style too, you'd never think he was an American. Hold on; I'll read you the beginning of the story I've just started. Hullo, here goes:

"It wasn't that we were glad he was dead; it was just that we were happy to see him die. Uncle Xerxes was exceedingly wealthy, proverbially mean, and was hated by the family. However the threat Uncle held, Damoclesian-fashion over our heads, was that he would disinherit us all if he were murdered. Thus my brother Euripides, who has homicidal tendencies, was thwarted."

"Don't you think that's a good beginning? I said don't you think that was . . . dammit, you weren't even listening. What's the good of my . . . well you

ample, I sometimes enjoy Sartre, I don't know why; it isn't very good, but . . . yes, I think you're right, perhaps that is the reason . . . Oh not always; as a matter of fact I'm reading some short stories by Alroyd Cummings . . . yes, he's very good, a good style too, you'd never think he was an American. Hold on; I'll read you the beginning of the story I've just started. Hullo, here goes:

"It wasn't that we were glad he was dead; it was just that we were happy to see him die. Uncle Xerxes was exceedingly wealthy, proverbially mean, and was hated by the family. However the threat Uncle held, Damoclesian-fashion over our heads, was that he would disinherit us all if he were murdered. Thus my brother Euripides, who has homicidal tendencies, was thwarted."

"Don't you think that's a good beginning? I said don't you think that was . . . dammit, you weren't even listening. What's the good of my . . . well you

might have had the common courtesy to say so . . . Then why the hell didn't you tell me? . . . Oh I'm sorry sweet; no of course I didn't mean it. I wouldn't hurt you for the world. No please don't say that, you know how I feel about you sweet, you know I think you're wonderful . . . Of course I mean it, it isn't just flattery, you have qualities I greatly admire, qualities of which I'm very envious. I love your modesty and your diffidence; it shows me up for the vain creature I am . . . Me? Oh no, I don't even begin to be . . . you what? So you admire my resource and self-confidence do you? What hypocrisy!

"Cast your mind back to when we last met. I saw you home and we had coffee in your flat. Then I sat curled up on one armchair you reclined in another. I was cool, calm and confident to the point of smugness and in complete control of my faculties. You were also calm and cool, certainly, but a little less smug and a little more demure."

"A little while later you were seeing me to the door and the whole situation had changed. You were leaning against the door with your coat wrapped round you, looking quite irresistible. My confidence oozed away and I was no longer a man but a schoolboy, a nervous, gauche, clumsy schoolboy. You knew this and you triumphed in it. You leaned against the door and were more smug than I had ever been, for you sensed the effect you were producing and openly gloried in it."

"And yet you now have the delicious impudence to compliment me on my self-confidence when you know you have only to lift your little finger and my much-vaunted confidence disappears like a pricked balloon! . . . No. I didn't mean that as a snub, I hate snobbery but we may as well be frank . . . Well, not too frank; I'm sure Salome didn't take off her seventh veil because she had boils . . . I mean that if you're too frank with people you tend to frighten them, especially women; men can stand the truth . . . I know men are more conceited than women, but that's because they have more to be

WEAR THEM...COMPARE THEM

## College Craft Clothes

1447 McGill College Avenue PL. 8909

# STUDENTS

Whether you follow the sun or the snow, wherever you go you see sportsmen of all ages becoming more and more conscious of "How They Look"

## BLAZERS

English Worsted Flannel Pants

## CRESTS

Save your shirt with a purchase of a Blazer, Suit or Coat. You will receive a plastic pen and pencil holder FREE.

Also a complete line of clothing and haberdashery

# NOMINATIONS

are hereby called for the office of

## MEMBERS AT LARGE (four)

on the Executive of the Women's Union

Nominations must be signed by at least twenty-five members of the Women's Union and by the nominees themselves. All nomination sheets must be handed in by Friday, November 21 at the Women's Union office in R.V.C. from 12 to 2 p.m. on week-days. One member-at-large must be from First Year. The other three must be from Second or Third Year.

Pictures and pen-sketches of nominees must be handed in with nomination sheets.

Elections will be held for these offices on Dec. 3, 1952, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.

## Introducing the Supplement

The Daily takes great pleasure in introducing to its readers the results of the literary contest that was held during the month of October.

If the contest is any indication of the quality and quantity of literary creation on campus, it can be said that the results are not as satisfactory as they could be. The poetry entries were the most numerous, with a marked lack of humorous compositions. The short story section received a relatively small number of entries, when it can be said that it is a popular form of expression. The limeric section was very meager. The number and jocosity of the limerics handed in was far from encouraging.

A general survey of the entries tends towards the implication that students of McGill lack humour, or are not attracted by humorous writing. The morbid and tragic situation seems to appeal more to our literary talents.

The winners of the contest are invited to collect their prizes from the Managing Editor of The Daily any time this week around noon.

If any submitter wishes the original of his contribution back, it can be collected at noon time from the Features Department, in the Daily offices.

First Place

# Letter to a Friend

by Marianne Macdonald

Now, as I write,  
The still, flat waters of the harbour wind  
Into the moving river, where, ahead,  
They meet the low, gray sky in one bright thread  
Of singing light.

At the rivermouth there's one long spit of barren land  
Points to the sea and, past the restless wind,  
To England.

There, you know, I shall be free  
To live and study as I've wished so long,  
To watch the low, small wisps of silent fog  
Creep from the sea,  
To hear the city song  
Of left-side traffic running Leicester Square.  
To walk, to find a narrow, dingy street,  
To sit inside a dark old teashop there  
Where other people meet . . .

Do you remember  
All those silent days we met in Mme. Labouthillier's shop,  
Wrapped in the white of snow-drift hushed December?  
We met, and then . . .

Sat in the second booth from the swinging door  
Watching the storm-wrapped figures of some men  
Passing the steamy windows of the store,  
Seeing the snow-clouds mist the mountain-top,  
Snow-flakes blowing west in the singing street.  
We talked away the short, warm, low-voiced hours. . . .  
But I should go  
And settle in this cabin right away.  
Give Mary my regards, and tell her I  
Will come and see the two of you one day  
When I come back. And so,  
Good luck to both; good-bye.  
I'll give this letter to the men to mail  
Ashore at Father Point before we sail.

Second Place

# Night Song

S. W. Stevenson

He'd have a beer—a quart or so,  
Then with a shrug would onward go—  
Aimlessly,  
To see the moon maiden shiver  
At her whiteness in the river,  
And to hear the waters warble while  
They wander down a winding aisle  
Endlessly;  
To wonder of the people who are dreaming  
In the town.  
With their bodies horizontal,  
And their egos upside down;  
Down-again, down.  
To tell the moon to tell him  
Of the terror she has seen,  
Distantly;  
But which she cannot quite recall,  
For she lost a lover once, and all  
Her memories are marionettes  
On broken strings, who only do  
A token saraband  
When wayward breezes cause them to,  
A while,  
And then he'd wander on,  
To hear a dog inaugurate the coming of the dawn.  
"Hey! Another day. Go home and sleep, boy,  
Sleep."

# Gone Are the Days

by Francisco Fyfe

In days of old when knights were bold  
And more or less inane,  
They would wear the glove and kiss the hand  
Of some female so vain.

One spread his cloak that a queen might walk  
Across it to reach dry land,  
And all she gave the gallant knight  
Was the touch of her queenly hand.

They strode around in suits of mail,  
And waved their swords about,  
While the king was in the palace  
Laid up with chronic gout.

Their armour shone in splendour bright  
And when they rode got dusty,  
But when it rained they stayed inside  
For fear the joints would get rusty.

So after all you must confess,  
That of this life they would tire,  
For when in their sock appeared a hole,  
They'd darn it with copper wire.

But nowadays there's no such thing,  
This chivalry you read about,  
But many men still suffer pain  
Brought on by chronic gout.

Second Place

# Elwick

by G. E. Brown

"Let me, or I'll break it! I'll drop your engine!" and he picked it up.

"Don't!"

"I'll drop it if you don't let me try!"

"You're too young, you'd break it!"

Peter threw the engine down onto the floor and smashed it to bits. He stood over it, staring into Elwick's face with an expression of forced disdain in his eyes. Then Elwick leapt onto him and bore him to the floor and hit him in the face again and again until blood ran. Elwick stopped suddenly and looked down with a frightened expression, jumped up, and ran wildly upstairs, leaving Peter to collect himself.

Elwick ran up the stairs to his room as quietly as he could and shut the door. The even strokes of the clock struck his ears and clashed with the rhythm of his tautened heart. He looked at it, and at his book where it lay in the corner. He crept to his book and crouched over it and tried to read. The page blurred and leapt and his eyes only followed the lines mechanically. The rain beat outside his pane, and he tried listening to that for a while. Its irregular time clashed with slowing heart and steady clock as he listened for another rhythm on the staircase, as he waited fearfully for the hated steps up the stairs from the livingroom where his mother sat, as he crouched trembling in the farthest corner from where the fourth jarring tempo would come, where the handle of the door would slowly turn, and his hated name would sound across the room. He listened tensely to footsteps downstairs; to voices exclaim and chatter; to pitying female tones which made him hate womanhood for its senseless nattering and unperceiving sympathy. The clock beat loud and louder in his ear; his eyes sought the pages of his book, but lost them in a blur; his hands perspired and dampened the paper in dark stains, but he heard no steps coming up. His desperate eyes searched for a hiding place around him for he couldn't stay still any longer; then there was a shuffle on the stair and a step started up. Briskly it came, and he searched madly around the room, under the bed, in the cupboard, but he knew they were hopeless; the steps approached; he ran like an animal, then squatted in the centre of the rug, his head on his hands. The clock smote heavy on his throbbing head; its strokes were hammerblows, driven weights pounding on his skull—he ran to it and drove his clenched fist into its evil face and stopped it. The steps outside walked to his door. The handle slowly turned.

## Limeric Section

First Place

If these were the war years of ration  
There'd be alterations of fashion,  
For the shortage of meat,  
Of apparel and heat,  
Would subordinate reason to passion.  
Daniel Rover

Second Place

There once was a student named Sol  
Who said "Yuhasz, you've got lots of gall.  
Compulsory Phys. Ed.  
Just makes me see red,  
Look! There's dust settling on the cue-ball.  
J. L. Wolfesky

# NOMINATIONS

Nominations are called for Undergraduate Representatives on the Students' Executive Council.

Nominations must be in writing and shall be signed by twenty-five members of the Students' Society belonging to the group or groups which the Nominee is to represent. The Nominee also must sign the Nomination.

Two Representatives will be elected from the Undergraduate Students in the Faculty of Arts and Science.

One Representative will be elected from each of the following groups:

- The Undergraduate Students in the Faculty of Law.
- The Undergraduate Students in the Faculty of Engineering
- The Undergraduate Students in the School of Architecture.
- The Undergraduate Students in the School of Commerce.
- The Undergraduate Students in the Faculty of Music and in the Faculty of Divinity.
- The Undergraduate Students in the Faculty of Medicine.
- The Undergraduate Students in the Faculty of Dentistry.
- The Undergraduate Students in the McGill School of Physical Education, the School of Physiotherapy and the School of Graduate Nurses.

The Undergraduates Members of the Women's Union. Nominees must be students of the year prior to Graduation Year in each group.

Nominations must be in the hands of the Secretary of the Students' Society by 4:00 p.m. on Friday, November 21, 1952. Elections will be conducted by the Students' Executive Council on Wednesday, December 3, 1952.

R. A. SHACKELL,  
Secretary-Treasurer,  
Students' Society.



## Third Place

## Man

by George Bloomfield

Now—nothing.  
Then—a tear—a thought of life.  
Now a heart—the inner thing  
Now a mouth—a hunger  
Now a hand—to grab.  
Now a thing for sex—the outer  
And now the search.  
Your eyes bulge the sight of life  
And your ears sting from silence.  
You wait . . .  
A dog barks . . .  
A man kicks with a pointed shoe,  
And a hound yelps the blood from its stomach.  
Your heart pounds quick  
And life burns a path through your veins.  
Light slashes its way through darkness  
And cleans the stage for birth.  
A mirror . . . the only set;  
A solo of life and death . . . the performance.  
Look in the glass,  
For you are the soloist.  
You are a small man or a big man . . .  
Alone with a world of people,  
But never yourself alone.  
A horde of thoughts suck at your brain  
Leaving you to want . . .  
You are alive now:  
You may see a woman give her breast to a child  
And create a man . . .  
Then watch men break men.  
You may see a man squeeze his own throat with rope,  
And another squirm to live.  
A face laughs in the glass,  
Another weeps.  
One tries to break it  
But life is too strong.  
You sight a swirling mass of faces  
And you try to join them . . .  
But you cannot.  
Your legs are heavy and clumsy in the fight.  
Then you are alone again.  
Alone to think . . .  
A thought of a tree standing strong.  
A thought alone . . . of a tree alone.  
A tree that slaps the sky  
And bleeds the earth for food to grow.  
You are proud and sturdy,  
And you feel the freshness of the green that bounds you.  
Heads are bouncing with laughter  
They laugh at you and you gasp from their nearness.  
You feel hate for the first time.  
You vomit . . . and you damn the mob that chokes you.  
All but one have left, and she that remains will help you.  
You are troubled,  
But her nearness comforts you.  
You feel love for the first time.  
Forgotten shadows have left an awareness of brilliance  
That overcomes you.  
You scream . . .  
You dance . . .  
You sing . . .  
You reek of success . . .  
But you have lived too long, z  
And now you must die.

## On a Cold Day

by Marianne Macdonald

On a cold day  
When the frost is sparking the empty air  
Like scattering of mica on a Christmas card  
I think of you, my love,  
and my toes are still cold in my boots.

He was flat on his back with his hands clasped behind his neck and his head braced against the brass rails at the head of the bed. From where he lay he could look out the window at the sky that was just now beginning to show a rim of pale light above the distant land beyond the city.

When he had first awakened that morning, the window had been a rectangle of lifeless grey. It was strange the way he had abruptly found his mind conscious and his eyes open staring through the dark room at the grey patch of the window.

As he lay there, he puzzled why he'd been so wide awake. Slowly, he reconstructed the events of the previous evening. That was it; that was why he felt so wide awake. He had gone to bed early—the bar in the Mess had been closed because of Ash Wednesday—and he had even neglected his habit of reading in bed before falling asleep.

He found himself looking at the sky again. There had not been a deliberate concentration of the will, but unwittingly his focus had slid back to the sky. A weak light was very gradually seeping over the dark land. The shadows became bluer as the light grew more strongly white. The sun will be coming soon, he thought. I'll watch for the dawn.

It's been a long time since you've watched a sunrise, he mused. And that used to be one of the things you liked best.

One of the first things he had done when the Mess Officer had assigned his quarters, was to rearrange the furniture. He had dragged the bed out of the corner and located it where he could get a full view of the picturesque city stretching away in the distance. At the time, he had anticipated the aesthetic moments he would have; lying atop his bed in the night time watching the clear stars and crescent moons above the city; or in the morning, greeting the flush of colours at dawn. But as he tried to think now of the past, he realized that the times when he had left the bar early enough to be receptive to beauty had been shamefully infrequent.

Fine spears of pink now began to thread themselves through the strange blueness of the sky. It became unreasonably important that he observe intimately the details of this sunrise. He felt a compulsion to imbue the scene before him into his mind that he might have it with him always. As the pink diffused itself and the view became lighter, the taller buildings of the city were clearly demarcated against the sky. Standing apart from the others, the slim finger of the minaret pointed into the heavens.

A speck of movement caught

his eye. Brushing the single sheet aside he jumped from the bed and padded swiftly to the window. He strained his eyes to make out the human figure that had just stepped out onto the narrow balcony of the minaret. The figure stretched its arms above its head and then unexpectedly an unnatural, passionate chant broke into the stillness and peace of the newly lit morning. The realization came lightning fast. This was the Muezzin giving the morning call to prayer.

The Arabic tongue was not new to him. Many times he had wandered through the bazaars absorbing the enchantment of an alien civilization, but always the frantic haggling of the merchants had sounded harsh and guttural. The sound that floated to him now across the quiet market places, minarets, enclaves and hovels was different. Intoxicatingly beautiful, it gripped him.

Though he did not know how the different syllables were translated, he was familiar with the meaning of the prayer. He recalled the time he had straggled home with a party of fellow officers after an all-night carousal. As they approached the barrier of the quarters, they had heard the call to prayer. The Arab guide had turned and prayed. The others had hardly noticed but later he asked the guide what the words of the muezzin meant.

Now as he lay there, the words came to him, and he articulated them in a whisper. God is Great, God is Great I testify there is no God but God.

I testify that Muhammad is the prophet of God. Come to Prayer, Come to Prayer.

Prayer is better than sleep. God is Great.

He was still standing immobile by the window haunted by the sound and meaning of this affirmation of worship. But the emotion he felt transcended these particular sounds and the meaning of this particular prayer. He felt that in the obsequious call of the muezzin was summed up all the inarticulate yearnings of men for a certainty beyond themselves.

His shoulders convulsed as if to shake away the electrifying sensation that had run along his spine. Turning, he shuffled across the room to the bed and flopped on it. Through the open window the sky was changing.

By now, yellow had splashed into the sky. Vivid red and splashes of yellow brightness made the expanse a kaleidoscope of colour. The sunrise was caught at the stage that films and post cards invariably depicted. He let his gaze fall across the city and sweep out to the hills.

The sun is coming, he thought. Within an hour this city will be sweating to make a living. Prayer is better than sleep. I wonder how many people prayed. I know there are sixty-two army officers who didn't. Or sixty-one. No. Sixty-two. Accidental waking up shouldn't count.

He jumped down from the apple tree and ran to the back

fence. He was just about to swing his leg over the rickety top bar, when he heard his mother call "Oh Robert, Robert!" From the way she dragged out his name, he knew she hadn't seen him, but was calling for him to come. He was undecided. Should he drop over the fence and run, or should he go back to the house. He looked past the corner of the garage to the back door. His mother was standing there scanning the big yard. Just then, she caught sight of him. "Robert, come to church; your father must leave now." He scrambled down the fence and trotted to the door, brushing off his pants as he went. There were only thirteen people in church. He remembered the number thirteen. There were never very many people at the evening service. His father looked a little bit tired in the pulpit. It was funny that his own father should be telling people what to do. Only thirteen people had come to prayer. Prayer is better than looking for garter snakes in the back fields. Come to prayer.

A new awareness came to him. Clop. Silence. Clop. Silence. Clop. He stopped breathing for a moment, baffled by the noise he heard. A grin transformed his face when he realized the cause of the regular sound.

The batman was polishing shoes. Every night the officers put their shoes outside their doors and early in the morning the batman would come along to polish them. He would brush each shoe for a few seconds, drop it to the floor, then pick up the next shoe and repeat the process. He was pleased with himself for solving the riddle of the mysterious noise.

He turned on his side and leaned his head on his elbow. What an incongruous situation this is, he mused. A dominated people want national freedom, an army comes to keep the peace, by force of arms if necessary, and a batman polishes that army's boots. And you, you oaf! What are you doing here. Here you are 6000 miles from the place you were born watching a sunrise. When he said "watching a sunrise" he glanced quickly toward the window, for he had forgotten his vigil of the breaking day.

A crucible of molten gold was just pushing its edge over the hills. The fusion of colours was dispelled by this new blaze of light.

The three of them were standing on a bluff just above the lake. The sun was just pushing itself over the top of Moose Mountain and casting a sheen over the utterly placid surface of the lake.

Reaching into his back pocket, he pulled out some change. He looked at the coins as they lay flat in the palm of his hand. There were three pennies. Three—the mystical number. He handed a penny each to Chuck and Dave.

We'll all make a wish and then throw our penny way out in the lake.

Splat—Splat—Splat—in the lake in the direction of the rising sun.

## Sun - Rise

by Nino Gualtieri

## Special Mention

## Dream in a Desert Hall

by Claude Armand Sheppard

What did you wish?  
Its supposed to destroy the efficacy of the wish to tell someone.

On the other hand, telling the wish may ensure that it does come true.

That's probably right.

I wished that as I grow I'll come into closer and closer communion with God and that I'll meet a girl I truly love and whom I'll marry.

Someone like Miriam?  
Yes, like her, I suppose.

It's strange but I wished the same thing.  
And with modifications, so did I.

Actually, it's not so strange. For almost two years now we've been almost of the same mind.

That's what brought us together in the first place. God and good women.

Abruptly, the memory vanished and he thought about it. You were great ones for God in those days. While the rest of the kids were feeling good about being superior to superstitions like religion, you boys were steadfast in the faith. The faith certainly seems to have played an inconspicuous role during the last six years. I did want to do something creative, but there just wasn't anywhere that I'd fit.

And women. There have always been women around, but no Miriams. Soft-eyed, Mediterranean wenches, but no Miriams. He was talking to himself about women and now he pondered the women in his life. There was hardly any sense of shame. Any women he had ever known, he had treated with respect, and he had never loathed them the morning after. The Crime, he thought, was in treating people as things to be used and not as persons. In his younger days he would have added—the Crime consists also in putting trust in false gods and not in God. And why not now? What was wrong with saying that now?

He raised himself up and sat meditatively like a seated Buddha in the middle of the bed. He stretched to his feet and walked to the wardrobe. Pulling open the double doors, he looked at the clothes. His fingers ran over the three pips on the epaulets of his uniforms. He picked up his flat hat and put it on. Then he strutted to the mirror and stood before it in his silk pyjamas and tilted flat hat. Why not? he thought. One of your favourite writers walked out of a paint factory he didn't believe in. You can walk out of an army in which you don't believe. He threw the cap lightly on the dresser top. His bank books and certificates were in the top drawer and he took these out now and examined them. He sauntered to the window while he thumbed through his bank book. Below and beyond him the city was starting to stir, but the officers mess was still quiet.

(Continued on Page 6.)

—We are the judges.  
—Am I the witness?  
—You are the accused.  
—I have been dragged to face my judges, but never was I shown my evil.  
—You have lacked compassion.  
—When was there hardness in my heart?  
—There have been tears in other hearts.  
—I know no bitterness but mine.  
—We know lovelessness as foul.  
—If I have sinned, let there be mercy.  
—Oblivion's toll is woe. You never grieved.  
—Have I not felt nausea endlessly?  
—It was but shuddering arrogance.  
—Let me at least regret the dream.  
—Which is the dream she shall regret?  
—Her, her, ever and ever! She must forget.  
—It is too early to forget. There is a time for memory, and there is a time for nakedness.  
—I say, she must forget!  
—She shall never meet with rest.  
—She was a feminine strangeness wandering on my path.  
—Her laws did not resemble yours. There was a nearness she could not break.  
—And it was I who did dissolve it?  
—You broke the bond and despised the girl.  
—But her love was a child's dream!  
—Fancies destroy some children.  
—She was a very young girl; a child. Could I have loved her?  
—Age allays no suffering.  
—Was she not rather the tormentor of herself?  
—The judged do not judge. Do you remember her?  
—A face. A misty face.  
—And the limpidity of a smile.  
—I did not love her. I did not seek her.  
—One day she asked you to caress her locks.  
—I am the master of my mind.  
—The remembrance of fragile body will haunt that mind.  
—You are nightmarish judges.  
—Your heart is more so.  
—A child. She made me feelingless.  
—Her eyes had looked but on a timid life.  
—Her loneliness would not have melted in mine.  
—She lived of deep vividness.  
—Across an abyss of sadness.  
—Your sadness.  
—Enough; no more! Are you my judges or my justiciaries?  
—Why that fear? Why that anguish?  
—A spark. A sparking awareness eluding my mind!  
—Why that anxiety?  
—Everything crumbles amidst a sullen silence.  
—A dream in a desert hall.  
—A hope . . .  
—The only hope of the effete is grief.  
—My soul is convulsed.  
—And powerless.  
—Hope. Pangs of hope.  
—One does never escape one's judges.  
—Trembling images.  
—There is a payment for every debt.  
—Can it be true? Remorse? A heart become fertile?  
—You pay for life with death.

(Continued on Page 6.)

## Editor's Note

'Dream in a Desert Hall', in the conventional sense, is definitely neither a poem nor a straight short story. But it tries to combine the essential features of both. 'Dream in a Desert Hall' is no mystification, but a sincere attempt at liberating the imagination into an unexplored world.

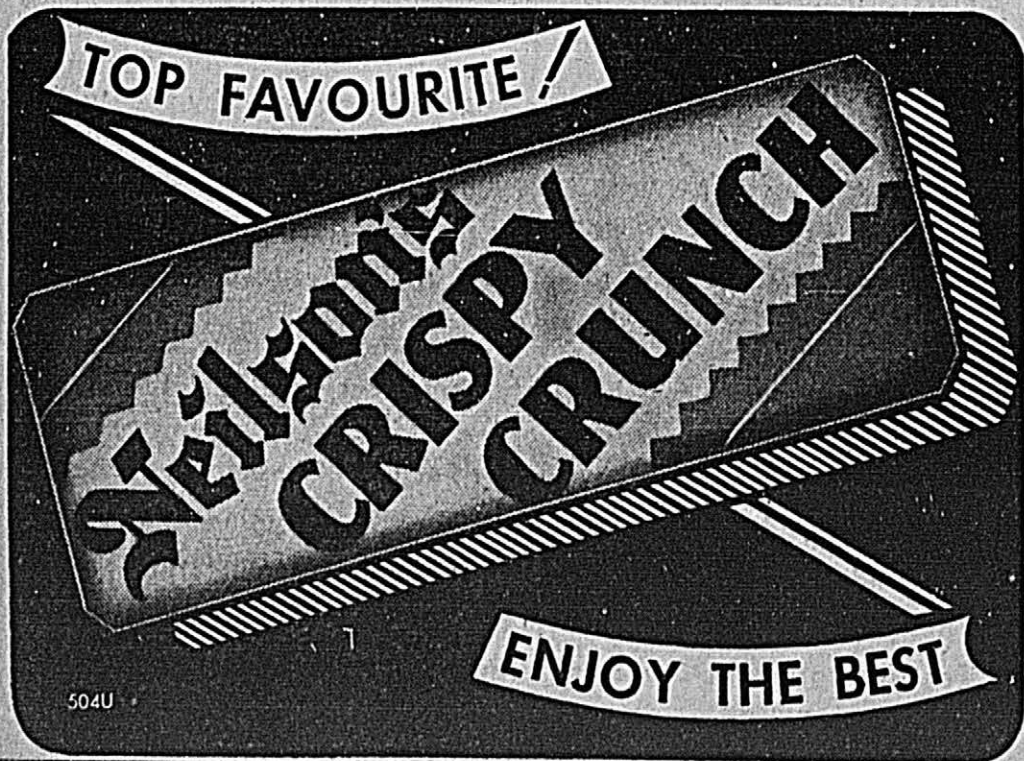
## FOR RENT

Sunny double room. Quiet atmosphere. Kitchen privileges optional.

DRUMMOND STREET  
(Above Sherbrooke)  
MA. 0243

**POWER'S**  
PROMPT &  
PUNCTUAL  
PRINTERY  
LIMITED

FRATERNITY  
WORK  
PROGRAMMES,  
MENUS, TICKETS  
A SPECIALTY  
For Personal Service  
Ask for Art Power  
362 NOTRE DAME W.  
L.A. 7188



## GRADUATE PHOTOS

All who have not yet had  
their photographs taken for

"OLD MCGILL" '53

Must do so

THIS WEEK

Van Dyck Studios, 1435 Drummond Street

## De Senecute

by F. John Harris

- 1—Toothless gums
- 2—Sagging, wrinkled flesh
- 3—Corded muscles under flaps of skin
- 4—The slack jaw and wheeze of breath
- 5—Swelling abdomen and relaxed sphincters
- 6—Rise from the bony angle of pelvis
- 7—And thighs, thrust feebly out
- 8—Watery, dim-blue eyes
- 9—Varicosity of dewlaps
- 10—A pitted, snuffling nose
- 11—Ears large and deaf
- 12—To the drying of protoplasm
- 13—And decalcification
- 14—White cells mitose in cancerous agony
- 15—Hips that splay from a shrunken rump
- 16—And a brain in coma
- 17—To the dim thunder
- 18—Of a slowing pump

## Sunday Impressions

by Martin Kasner

The ringing bells disturb the clean air  
With their meaningless peal of penitence for the chasteless fair.  
The quiet streets swallow the chimes of God  
As noisy nuisances play impudently in the sod.  
A dog barks his hoarse disrespect,  
And hypocrites close their windows to His prospect.  
The late evening reveller revels no more—  
The high-pitched notes wake him from his snore;  
He curses God, and Christ the Son,  
For the singing irons and his dreams of fun.  
The merchant dressed richly in suit well fit  
Secretly envies poor-box riches of Sunday profit.  
But Modern man knows nothing of Hell;  
If only he could follow his Soul and return to tell.

REVENGE  
IS SWEET

Watch Our Football Team Beat

QUEEN'S at KINGSTON,  
NOVEMBER 15th

LOW RATES FOR STUDENTS

Railway — Return Fare . . . . . \$6.70  
Stadium Tickets . . . . . \$2.00

On Sale at the McGill Union Ticket Booth

From 12 Noon to 2:00 P.M. on the following dates:

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 12th

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13th

Do not be disappointed. It will be impossible to secure tickets after 2.00 p.m. on November 13th.

R. A. SHACKELL,  
Secretary-Treasurer,  
Students' Society



# Dentists Beat Engineers, Capture Intramural Title

## Redmen Meet Golden Gaels In 'Revenge Game' Saturday

Revenge is the motive!  
Vic Obeck's Senior Redmen will be battling for third place in the Intercollegiate Union and an even split in this year's record when they meet the Golden Gaels of Queen's at Kingston next Saturday afternoon.

The windup of this season's action finds the Mustangs of Western Ontario and the University of Toronto Blues meeting head-on in the Queen City for the Intercollegiate crown and the Yates Trophy.

Queen's won only one regular Intercollegiate title during the year, but that victory in their second game of the season, broke the back of the McGill Redmen, or so later results indicate. The Gaels blew hot that beautiful Saturday afternoon at Molson Stadium, swept the McGill crew before them, as they rolled to a 20-7 victory.

The Redmen have knocked off



BEWALD  
... Pass Catcher Deluxe

the Blues and Mustangs, and had they won their initial encounter against Queen's they would be in the thick of the fight for the prized silverware.

History seems to have a way of repeating itself.

In 1947 and 1948 these same two clubs battled it out for third place in the Intercollegiate race. McGill took the verdict in the first year of Obeck's coaching, but the Gaels bounced back a year later.

Whether the Obeckian era of football coaching at McGill will begin and end on the same note remains to be seen.

The strong right arm of a young Intermediate, in his first game of senior football, sparked the Gaels to their victory. Pete Cranston passed and called his team to the upset win. The youngster has been consistent during the other games of the season, but his team has suffered from injuries and bad breaks. They were blasted twice by Western and the Toronto Blues also took them over the coals, for two more losses.

Only two points up on the Prebyterians, the game next weekend in antiquated Richardson Stadium will determine who will be relegated to the cellar in the standings.

Many of McGill's stalwarts will be playing their last game wearing the Red and White. Geoff Crain, Jim Miller, Bob McAllister, Don Williams, Roger Baile, Cam Kenny, Don Kepron, and perhaps Bob McLellan, all graduate from the ranks. MacLellan's return centers on his admission to the faculty of Medicine.

Of course the big question mark in the discussion of who is playing his last game focuses attention on coach Vic Obeck.

Frank Tindall's crew is after their second league win, but victory at the expense of the Redmen would be even sweeter to them, as it would mean a clean sweep of the series between the two squads.

Revenge for their early season loss would remove much of the stain from this year's record for Obeck and McGill.

## The Co-ed Angle

By Irma Moscovitz

Tonight, both the gym at RVC, and the courts at Currie Gym will be echoing with the cries of McGill's women athletes.

The squash club, holding its first meeting of the season, will get underway at 8 p.m. Al Molloy, of the Alwate Badminton and Squash Club, will be on hand to give coaching.

This sport is one in which co-eds can quickly become skilled, and all girls are urged to participate. Aside from what it does to lazy muscles, this activity is a proven weight reducer!

A ladder tournament has been planned to begin tonight also. Girls will be able to challenge people two rungs above them. In this way, a co-ed can move right to the top. Tournament matches may be played any time the squash courts are free.

Several years ago, McGill entered a team for outside competition. Interest in the club declined, however, and the team was withdrawn. Rose McFarlane, manager of the club, hopes that the turnout this year will be good. If there is enough participation, co-eds will receive extensive training, and McGill will try to enter outside competition again next season.

**BADMINTON CONTINUES**  
The badminton club is holding its third meeting tonight. Stan Cutts, World's Professional Champion, and Jean Dunkeld, Junior Canadian Badminton Champion, will be on hand to give coaching and expert advice.

Beginners and advanced players should attend to get the benefit of this individual coaching. Points in style will be discussed, as well as a demonstration of the finer skills of the game.

The intramural tournament will begin Nov. 26. Girls can compete alone or can play doubles, with another member of their faculty. Later on, in February, the intercollegiate tournaments will be

held at McMaster.

The team, consisting of four girls, will be chosen from among the ranks of intra-mural players. All those interested in berths on the squad are urged to attend these Wednesday night sessions in the gym.

**SHORT SPORTS STORIES**  
Tennis has drawn to an indecisive close for this season.

In intercollegiate play, due to darkness, the matches were ended, without any winner chosen. This same situation has occurred in the intra-mural play.

The matches for the Martin Trophy were begun earlier in the year. The first round, went off without any trouble. Co-eds were just starting their second set—when Montreal saw practically two weeks of continuous rain.

The games had to be postponed. Finally, sunshine returned—and the intercollegiate tournament came. Again the play was interrupted, as several of the girls in the Martin Trophy Competition were on the intercollegiate squad.

Now the snow and cold weather has arrived, again drawing a halt to the sets. It was therefore decided to discontinue the tournament this year. The trophy will lie idle for this season, but competition will be resumed next year.

Soccer has ended for the year also. Two games were played with Macdonald—both of which McGill won by shut-outs. This sport, which was once thought to be only in man's domain, has proved to be a very popular one with co-eds.

Basketball is continuing, with intramural games being played every Monday and Thursday afternoons, from 5-6 o'clock. All co-eds interested in competing for their faculty, should go to the Currie Gym at these times.

## Rugger Title McGill's 12th

By LAWRENCE COHEN

By winning their third straight intercollegiate rugger championship the McGill Ruggermen have won their twelfth championship in intercollegiate competition. Unless St. Dunstons College of Charlottetown accept the guarantee put forth by Howie Ryan there will be no more rugger matches this season.

McGill put together one of the best rugger teams ever to set foot in the intercollegiate league. It was Howie Ryan's third year coaching rugger at McGill and he has won the championship each year. In his six years of coaching at McGill Howie Ryan has coached such teams as basketball, football, gymnastics, and rugger. He has had more success with his rugger teams than any other teams.

This season Howie had 15 top notch rugger men, many who were very versatile. Track stars on the team were 220 runner John King and intermediate track champions Paddy Winsor and John Jackson. Charlie MacMillan, besides being serum-half on the rugger team, was number five on the intercollegiate track team. The pride and joy of the team, Doug Bell was last year's all around intramural athlete. Hooker Walter Wood was on the McGill boxing team for past years.

This year's captain Barry King proved to be one of the fastest men on the three-quarter line. Along with Dunc MacMillan, Howie Ryan could boast that his three-quarter line could do the hundred yard dash under 10 seconds. The two most underrated men on the team this year were second row forward Herman Sullivan and wing forward Jim Prentice.

The two best defensive tacklers and also the biggest men on the team were Dick Cowan and Larry Thornton. Second year man Mike Landsdown and rookies Peter Engel and Ken Scott finish off a well balanced team.

The services of Bob Smith, Dave Straw and Carl Goresky were missed from the beginning of the year because of injuries.

Howie Ryan will probably have most of the same players back next year. The only person who is certain not to play next year is Jim Prentice who will be going into his second year of post graduate work and the rules permit a person to play during one year of post graduate studies only.

## Tooth-pullers Extract Touch Football Championship, 16-10

By MORRIS SHOHET

Their lineup packed with shifty backfielders and glue-fingered ends, Dents 2 outplayed and outscored a game Engineering team, Monday afternoon, to walk off the Lower Campus field champions of the intercollegiate touch football competition. Despite the cold and dreary weather, a large crowd of cheering engineers and determined dentists turned out to egg on their faculty team. The final score was 16-10.

The game, played in two 30-minute halves, was a thrilling wide-open affair. The Dents used the more versatile assault, running and passing with equal ease. The Engineering Fumblers resorted to a pass offence when their running plays failed to click against their opponents' tight defence.

Quarterback "Whitey" Schultz and halfback Randy Williams turned in powerful performances for the victors. They accounted for the Dents' total points and were invincible line-backers on defence. Rezetnik and Tuttle starred for the losers. Tuttle displayed strong punting form on last downs and was their leading ground gainer, while Rezetnik, who scored all 10 points for the Fumblers, proved to be their best all-round performer.

Tuttle kicked off for the Engineers, to start the sixty minute contest, sending the ball deep into Dentist territory. The Dents failed to roll in their opening plays and the Fumblers gained possession of the ball.

Fumbler quarterback, Jake Daccord, loosed a potent pass attack on the champions which went for three successive first downs before

falling. After this show of strength by the slide-rule sorcerers, the Dentists had complete control of the first half, bamboozling their opponents with a fantastic display of pin-point passing, rigorous running and keen-edged kicking.

Randy Williams started the ball rolling when he broke out into the open on a flea-flicker play, danced and dodged his way for 60 yards to set up the first Dent tally. It came when Schultz connected with a forward to Williams in the end zone. The convert attempt was blocked by a charging Fumbler line and the score stood at 5-0.

Three successive intercepted passes layed the groundwork for the

next major. Bill Saunders started it all by snatching a Daccord pass to give Dents the ball. Engineer Mike Dusablon came right back on the next play to snag one of Schultz's spirals. Schultz put in the explosive climax to the see-saw when he tucked in a stray Engineer forward and raced 65 yards for his first of two majors. Williams converted and the half ended with Dents leading the Engineers 11-0.

Schultz put a slam-bang opening to the second half that had the crowd cheering its lungs out. Tuttle kicked off again and drove Bill Sanders to his own 10 to haul the ball in. Sanders charged up to the 25, then shovel-passed to Schultz.

(Continued on Page 6.)

## THE GLENAYR "Kitten"



Meet

the "Kitten", the newest, softest, most fantastic lambswool sweater ever... its soft cashmere-treated texture actually improves with washing... guaranteed not to shrink!

Full-fashioned! In 18 heart-warming shades,

bolman sleeves, pearl new collars...

Cardigans at \$8.95, Pullovers \$6.95, \$7.95.

There's an exciting "Kitten" skirt to match too... styled by Phil Cohen of Montreal. At fine stores everywhere!

**GLENAYR-KNIT LIMITED**  
TORONTO - CANADA



## Basketballers Give Up Gym Floor For Lecture Room

Armed with a raft of brand new pattern plays, head coach Joe Anderson marched some 40 basketball aspirants into a lecture room in the Sir Arthur Currie Gym on Monday afternoon.

Emerging a half hour later these same hopefuls looked slightly worse for the wear but possessed of the weapons on which McGill cage hopes will depend this year.

This was a switch from the system of daily practices which have been going on for the past ten days and which will continue in earnest from here on in. Coach Anderson is again putting his faith in a patterned attack and is expected to get down to the serious task of picking his 12 man squad in preparation for the Nov. 27 opener.

Anderson's task seems to have been lightened to a certain extent by the showings of several ball-players. Returning from last year's team are captain-elect centre Sheldon Merling who is a veteran of three campaigns with the Redmen. Another three-year man is Asher Garbuz while others on hand who have seen action with the team are Mel Mikalchuk, Gordie Edwards, Alex Suljok and Bob Findlay.

Then top, there are promising newcomers to the local scene such as Hugh Raphael and Ben Laidlaw among others.

Freshmen are in the hands of Intermediate coach Smiley Wilson who is the Indian mentor. Practices are continuing daily starting at 5 p.m. at the Gym.

## Ice Squad Preps for Exhibition

With snow on the ground and winter fast approaching, a young man's fancy turns to hockey. One can easily spot McGill students walking along the campus with sticks slung over their shoulders, marching to and from the Forum.

Coach Rocky Robillard has announced that their exhibition slate will open on Dec. 2 when the pucksters play St. Lawrence. McGill has never played St. Lawrence, and they are of unknown quality. Their next tilt is against R.P.I. This team took the Upper New York championship and the college has always come up with strong teams in the past.

Robillard has staged only a few practices, but with the end of the football season fast approaching, the pucksters should resume regular practices soon.

Intermediate workouts will start in the first week of December. This year's Intermediate coach has yet to be named, but his identity will be disclosed soon.

## PALACE BARBER SHOP HAIR CUT 65 cents

Saturdays 75 cents

773 Burnside St.

J. Beaudoin, Prop.

## NOMINATIONS

are hereby called for the

## RED WING SOCIETY

Nominations must be signed by twenty women students in the Nominee's Year and by the nominee herself. They must be handed in by Friday, November 21 to the Women's Union office in the basement of R.V.C. from 12 p.m. to 2 p.m. on week-days. Each student may sign only one slip for each position open in her year. The nominee must be in good scholastic standing and in first, second or third year Arts, Science, Commerce, or Engineering. From those nominated the following will be elected:

- 2 from first year, nonresident;
- 1 from first year, resident,
- 2 from second year, nonresident,
- 1 from second year, resident
- 2 from third year, nonresident,
- 1 from third year, resident.

## NOMINATIONS

### Scarlet Key Society

Nominations for Members of the Scarlet Key Society are herewith called for. All nominees must be male undergraduates in GOOD STANDING. Undergraduates in good standing for the purpose of the Scarlet Key Society shall be understood to mean all undergraduates, excepting partial students; students on probation and students who are repeating their year.

#### GROUP "A"

Nominees in the Faculties of Arts and Science, Dentistry, Medicine and the School of Commerce must be in the Third Year.

Nominees in the Faculties of Engineering, Architecture, and Law must be in the Fourth (4M), Fifth (5M) and Second Year respectively.

Nominees in the School of Physical Education must be in the Second or Third Year.

There must be four or more nominees from the Faculties of Engineering (4M) and Arts and Science, three or more from the School of Commerce, two or more from Law, Medicine and Physical Education and one or more from Architecture and Dentistry.

Nominations must be signed by not less than 25 male undergraduates of the same Faculty as the nominee in Arts and Science, Commerce and Engineering, and by not less than 10 undergraduates in all other Faculties and Schools. No Undergraduate shall sign more than 4 nominations.

#### GROUP "B"

Nominees in the Faculties of Arts & Science, Medicine, Dentistry and the School of Commerce must be in the Second Year.

Nominees in the Faculty of Engineering must be in the Third (3M) Year.

There must be 2 or more Nominees from each of these Faculties or Schools, with the exception of Dentistry where there must be one or more Nominees.

Nominations must be signed by not less than 10 male undergraduates of the same Faculty as the Nominee.

All Nominations must be in the hands of the Secretary of the Students' Society by 4:00 p.m. on Friday, November 21, 1952.

Elections will be held by the Faculties on December 3, 1952.

JAMES H. DUXBURY,  
President.



Hollywood on Campus



LAST MINUTE COSTUME check up before shooting is made for actor Dave Berlin. The McGill Film Unit for the past week has been in the midst of filming a documentary movie "Theatre in the Round." For shooting tonight, the Unit is asking for 70 students to act as extras at Moyse Hall at 7.30 p.m.

McGill Movie-makers Seek 70 Extras for Scene Tonight

Cecile B. Demille has nothing on the McGill Film Unit! For tonight's shooting at Moyse Hall over 70 extras are expected to be employed. As yet not all of the extras have been obtained and Len Wareslaw, production manager, has asked that any student interested in acting as an extra to be at Moyse Hall at 7.30 tonight. They will be required for one hour of shooting.

The Film Unit is now in the midst of a heavy three-week shooting schedule for their forthcoming movie, "Theatre in the Round."

For this documentary, which will finally be edited to eight minutes of running time, hundreds of dollars worth of lighting, camera booms, costumes, sound and sets have been assembled at Moyse Hall stage. This and the Union have served as main locations for shooting to date.

The documentary is designed to introduce the audience to Arena Theatre as practised by McGill students. For the film, nine different sets were built to simulate various scenes from Greek Theatre up to Modern proscenium arch type theatre.

Twelve students comprise the regular production staff. This does not include actors and specialists such as sound, special effects or extras.

"By the time the movie is completed I expect that at least 150 students will have had some connection with the film," Mervyn Rosenzweig, Producer, said.

No plans for distribution of the movie were disclosed. However a member of the committee said that there is an excellent chance it will be telecast over CBC television sometime in December.

Telefragment—p. 3

cancelled about, don't you see it's not altogether a good thing. I'm sure if I exchanged some of my arrogance and conceit for some of your modesty and diffidence the results would be of incalculable benefit all round. . . . Never mind, I only said it because it sounds good.

"Anyway, enough of that. How about coming out with me on Saturday? I haven't been to a movie for ages. . . . Of course I don't think of you like that; the movies are quite secondary. I don't mind if we go to a music-hall instead. Where shall we meet, same as last time? O.K., six o'clock. . . . No I shan't be late. I know that I was late last time, you're always late but just when I once turn up five minutes late I never hear the end of it. Isn't that just like a woman?"

"Oh I'm sorry sweet, no of course I didn't mean it. I wouldn't hurt you for worlds. No please don't you know how I feel about you . . ."

Sun-Rise—p. 4

He lowered his chin and stroked an imaginary beard. At least two other people he knew of had begun new kinds of life at thirty. He wasn't that old yet.

He looked around the room. His gaze examined the books, the phonograph records, the clothes. All this would have to

Possibility—p. 1

sites on the campus for the building. At present Jim Robb, President of the Union, is in possession of a scale model of a new union which is impractical because of the cost involved.

Other universities of a similar size to McGill are being approached by the Committee to discover what Union facilities are offered for the students. The New Union will correlate this information when it is received to determine the type of union feasible for McGill.

coming EVENTS

Items for this column must be typed on a special form obtainable at the Tuck Shop and deposited in the Daily Mailbox by the Students' Council Office in the hallway of the Union by one o'clock the day before the item is to appear. The deadline for Monday's paper is one o'clock Friday. Only brief items can be published in this column. Each event may be announced twice only in this column.

- WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 12
- PLAYERS CLUB — A lecture on "Directing for Arena" to be given by Mrs. Norma Springfield. All those interested in Arena-type Theatre will find this talk, by one of Canada's foremost authorities, very informative. New Clubroom in the Union at 8 p.m.
  - SCARLET KEY — A very important and necessary meeting to be held in the McGill Union at 5 p.m. Coming elections will be discussed.
  - CHORAL SOCIETY — Regular practice at 5 p.m. in Divinity Hall.
  - CAMERA CLUB — Appointment of Sub-committees in charge of darkroom, publicity, and contests. New members are urged to attend. Union at 7.30 p.m.
  - STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT — An address to be delivered by Father Alan MacInnes, Professor of Theology at Holy Rosary Scholasticate in Ottawa. Topic: "The Christian Response to Secularism." Informal discussion will follow the talk. SCM House, 3625 Oxenden, at 8 p.m.
  - CHESS AND CHECKERS CLUB — Meeting in the Union Salon at 8 p.m.
- THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13
- SPANISH CLUB — Lecture on Cuba by Mr. William Epinosa, Consul of Cuba. Refreshments and dancing to follow. 8 p.m. in the Union Ballroom.
  - ARTS AND SCIENCE DEBATING — Debate on the topic Resolved that McGill should abolish the compulsory athletic programme. 1 p.m. in the Union.
  - LIBERAL CLUB — General meeting at 1 p.m. in the Union Clubroom.
  - WESTMINSTER FELLOWSHIP — Bible Study with discussion meeting to follow. 1 p.m. in Room W15 of the Arts Building.
  - WOMEN'S RIFLE CLUB — Target practice in the Rifle Range of Sir Arthur Currie gym. Rifles provided and ammunition sold. 7 p.m.
- FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14
- HILLEL LECTURE FORUM — Lecture on the Jewish Heritage: Its Contemporary Meaning. Oneg Shabbat and refreshments to follow. 8.30 p.m. in Hillel House.

'Red Scare' and Citizenship

'I Was A You-Know What'—Sir George Writer Condemned

(The following is a reprint from Trevor J. Phillips' "The Spinal Column" in "The Georgian," student newspaper of Sir George Williams College. It is a humorous take-off on the "Red Scare"):

I was a you-know-what (but not for the you-know-whom). I spent a very miserable summer. I hope I may never spend another like it.

It was not only miserable but dangerous too. Dangerous, that is, in the moral rather than physical sense.

During the past four months I had managed to gain myself the unenviable reputation of being a you-know-what.

And it's not even true.

Maybe I should be writing this for the Saturday Evening Post rather than for The Georgian, but I feel certain that the lesson to be learned from this tragic tale will be understood and appreciated to a far greater extent by the student than by the Typical American Family. (Though I COULD have used the acceptance fee.)

It all started in a drug-store, last April, just prior to the final exams. While I was sipping my malted, straw-wise, some female became curious as to the title of the library book I had placed on the counter. Now this book happened to be for my father who delights in a good biography, especially one concerned with a political figure. This particular book, then, was entitled—plain and simply—"Lenin."

(If you're disgusted at this stage you'd better stop right here—it gets worse).

From that afternoon hence, the neighbourhood reeked with rumours, stank of slander: "you know that nice, English boy? He's a you-know-what!" "Why don't they screen British subjects like they do mid-European?" "But he lives HERE. . . . just a few doors away from me!" "Mrs. Y told me she heard he stays up half the night listening on short-wave to . . . Radio Prague!"

And so it went on.

Mind you, mere talk, mere petty gossip never fazed me, and I pray it never will. But things went just a little too far. Neighbours withdrew their children when I took the occasional stroll down the street. "Contamination" was that they called it, I understood. Contamination. At this point I decided to retaliate with no punches barred.

Why did I take all this to heart? First, because I was a member of the Officers' Training Corps about to graduate with a commission, and second, and most important—I'm sure you'll agree—I was within several weeks of applying for Canadian Citizenship papers. The gossips knew both these schemes and were determined to stymie me on both.

But to return to the retaliation. My plan of campaign—designed to combat the verbal barrage and to proclaim and uphold my views as a Disciple of Democracy—were straightforward: I took to reading Pogo in public, Superman in Steinberg's, and Mandrake the Magician in Morgan's. As a final and sincere gesture of my good faith—and political innocence—I discarded the Union Jack that flies from my bedroom window and substituted the Maple Leaf and Fleur de Lis. (This act nearly caused a rift in the family, but I managed to calm down my father by purchasing a life-size bust of Churchill for the living-room).

These tactics appeared to have done the trick, for I was not molested for several weeks. Children were even allowed to approach me and say "Hi." But the relapse was short-lived. One evening I was listening to a piece of music by Prokofiev—purely by

coincidence, I assure you—when the mood was interrupted by the sound of tinkling glass. Some hoodlum had thrown a stone through the window, and around which he had wrapped, yes, you guessed it, a note. Disengaging the missile from the missile, I read the following:—

Roses are red—  
Violets are blue—  
Roses have a right to be red . . .  
Have you?

M.D.

"That was the end. I wasn't going to lose sleep nights attempting to fathom out just who 'M.D.' was. Personally, I couldn't have cared less whether he was some frustrated medico or the premier of the province. I took the only course of action that was left open to me: I wrote a letter to The Herald. In it I carefully explained all that I have stated above, then I relaxed temporarily and awaited events. Within a week I received this communication from the City Editor:

Dear Mr. Phillips,  
You appear to believe you have a beef.  
We don't.

Yours sincerely . . .  
P.S. People with glass windows overlooking the street shouldn't have fathers who read 'Lenin.'

Anyone need an unused Canadian Citizenship application form?

Catholic Charities—p. 2

accident. Indeed, Pete's whole background was one of tragedy. In St. Mary's he found the care and affection he had never known, and he was discharged a healthier happier boy than before his accident.

There was no one to pay Pete's way in the hospital. St. Mary's itself paid for it. During the past year, for example St. Mary's took care of 9,355 patient days for those unable to pay for the care they received. There were children like Pete, and there were those whom in their old age the world had left behind. They were of a dozen creeds and varying colours, these people who were cared for without paying for it.

These are typical of the 23,625 cases last year which were helped by the Federation of Catholic Charities.

The Federation contributes to twenty-five separate welfare agencies whose varied activities cover the whole range of community social work. Every age group is taken care of, from St. Ann's Day Nursery to St. Martha's Home for Elderly Women. Boys clubs to fight juvenile delinquency, summer camps to provide holidays for needy children, St. Patrick's Orphanage, and the Child Welfare Association, are a few of the agencies dedicated to the care and protection of children. The Legal Aid Bureau, the Business Girls' Bureau, the Montreal Association for the Blind, and the Catholic Rehabilitation Service are a few of the agencies which give aid and comfort to adults.

In all these ways the Federation of Catholic Charities is helping to build a healthier, stronger community.

be left behind, but this loss seemed very insignificant.

He would consider it the price for integrity. That was the way he would have regarded mundane things in the old days. But it was easier then—he had had nothing to give up.

He dressed in one of his uniforms and then packed a small bag of civilian apparel. When he stepped out into the corridor he began to feel an excited tension. At the end of the corridor he passed the batman. "Good morning, sir," he said deferentially. "Shall I help you with your bag?"

"No thanks, George, it's not heavy."

When he walked out the gate, the guards saluted. As he returned the salute he was delighted with the irony of the situation.

If he walked, the bank would be open by the time he got there. He wasn't certain where he was going, but the world was a big place and there was much good work to be done. The money he had would last him for a while. The bank lay in the direction of the mosque. He shifted the bag to his other hand, and as he set off along the narrow street he had the soaring structure of the minaret to serve as a landmark.

Tooth Pullers—p. 5

on the sidelines who zig-zagged into the open and sprinted 75 yards to pay-dirt. Williams failed to convert.

With the Dents leading 16-0, an up-to-now dormant Engineering six sprang to life. Halfback Tuttle broke into the clear to go 40 yards to the Dents' 25. Daccord threw a pass to Resznecki who went over for the TD. The convert attempt failed.

Mike Dusablon gave the Fumblers their next chance when he intercepted a Dentist pass, his second of the day. Daccord once more faded back to fling the pigskin into the outstretched arms of Resznecki in the end zone. The Engineers tried to run for the extra point only to be tagged out a yard short of their objective. They went into the closing minutes of the game trailing 16-10 and failed to score again.

Dream in a Desert Hall—p. 4

- now remember a smile.
- Beauty shall begot despair.
- Love, Love and hope.
- The judges have judged and condemned.
- Only a beckoning awareness.
- And forever it will beckon. For it is the awareness of unsatisfiable love.
- A little girl has loved in solitude. In solitude. The penalty for barrenness is painful.
- Justice awaits the judge and the judged.
- But I shall love the forgotten and unreachable!
- The verdict has been carried out. Let the judges be silent.
- A dream in a desert hall . . . Or, scarce a reverie?

Aid For—p. 2

the service provided for New Canadians and of the dental clinic operated by the Centre.

A contribution to the McGill Combined Charities Campaign will help to maintain these important welfare agencies of the Federation of Jewish Community Services.

Obeck—p. 1

Last season Toronto Blues beat the Redmen in the final contest of the schedule to blast McGill's play-off aspirations. Had McGill won that particular game, the Blues and Redmen would have met in a play-off at Molson Stadium.

This year's club has a record of two wins and three losses at present. The final game of the season is set for Kingston this coming Saturday.

Originally signed as McGill's first full-time football coach in 1947, succeeding Doug (Pop) Kerr, Obeck soon after was appointed Athletics Director, replacing Dr. A. S. Lamb.

All these rumors would seem to indicate that Vic Obeck is seriously considering leaving McGill. Assuredly, it is not without regret that Vic contemplates this move, for he has become well established in Montreal, winning the hearts of practically everyone connected with him.

Dr. Ralph Bunche—p. 1

outcome of this unique 'limited' war will have heavy bearing on the

future of all of us. . . . substitute in my ears, and I am sure in yours, for the deadly thunder of war."

Prior to the degree conferring Miss Maureen Johnson, vice-president of the Students' Society, laid a wreath at the war memorial plaque in honor of the college's dead in the two Great Wars.

The ceremony was arranged under the direction of Dr. Frank Hanson, chairman of Macdonald College War Memorial Committee.

TALK SILENCES GUNS

"None of us can afford to be only 'fair weather' sailors on the stormy international seas in these decisive years of history. To do so would be fatefully damaging not only to the prospects for the success of the United Nations, but equally to the critical interests of every peace and freedom loving people, since the prospects for peace and the survival of freedom are directly involved."

As long as the representatives of 60 nations sit down to talk publicly about their differences and grievances—exasperating and even insulting though some of that talk may be—there is a basis for hope that catastrophes can be averted. The sound of debate, however turbulent and unfriendly, is a welcome

Combined Charities

Canvassers for Combined Charities may bring their receipts into the Combined Charities Room every day between the hours of 3 - 5 p.m. starting today.



"EXPORT" CANADA'S FINEST CIGARETTE

R.C.A.F. RESERVE UNIVERSITY SQUADRON (McGILL)

FIND OUT ABOUT THE ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE UNIVERSITY PLANS

REGULAR OFFICERS TRAINING PLAN

OPEN TO: Undergraduates in all faculties.

AGE: Between the ages of 16-21.

POSITIONS: Aircrew and Technical Branches.

FINANCIAL BENEFITS: University Education subsidized up to 4 years \$95.00 per month the 1st winter, and \$65.00 per month for subsequent winters. \$170.00 minimum during summer employment.

TERMS OF SERVICE: Must serve a minimum of three years in (Reg) RCAF, after graduation.

UNIVERSITY RESERVE TRAINING PLAN

OPEN TO: All undergraduates who can spend three summers with the RCAF before graduation.

AGE: Between the ages of 17-29.

POSITIONS: Aircrew, Technical and Non Flying list branches.

FINANCIAL BENEFITS: \$170.00 per month, minimum, during summer employment 16 days pay for lectures attended during winter months.

FOR FULL PARTICULARS APPLY AT THE SQUADRON HEADQUARTERS, ROOM 18, SIR ARTHUR CURRIE MEMORIAL GYMNASIUM

REMEMBER — VACANCIES ARE LIMITED

COMMANDING OFFICER, S/L C. D. SOLIN. APPLY NOW

RESIDENT STAFF OFFICER, F/L S. H. McFADDEN.